

## Glass Houses

**Get Cape. Wear Cape. Fly**

You say, go find yourself a new home  
But isn't it a bit infantile  
To consider yourself the judge  
Of someone's rights to start a better life?  
Today you say, go find yourself a new home  
But tomorrow when you find yourself away  
I ask you to stop and think about your prejudice  
Because you forgot about something  
You're not even native and yet  
You've found your way home  
It's ironic that people that cast the stones  
Are always the first to moan  
When the stones are thrown at them